

July 12, 1924

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The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON. E. C.

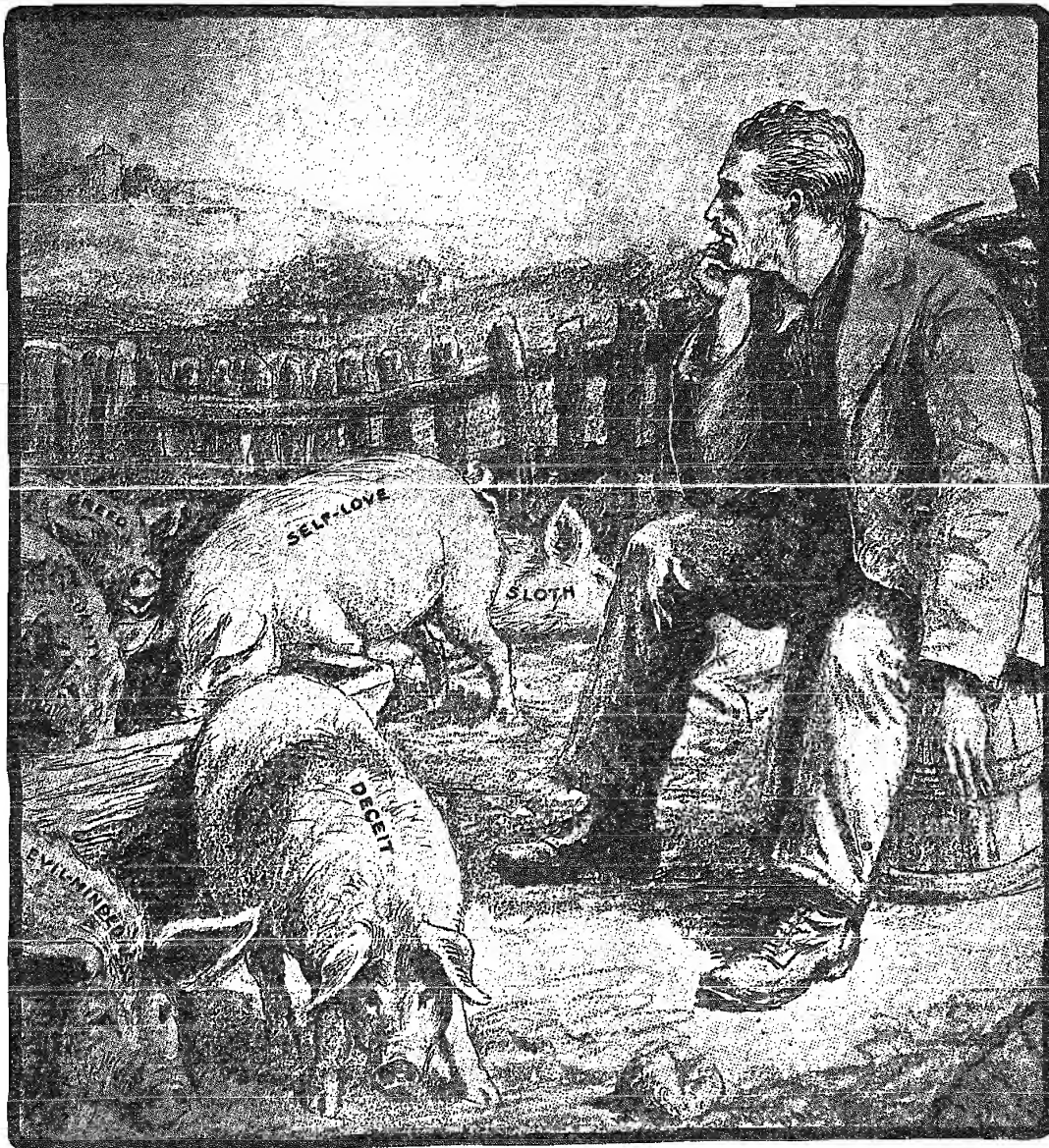
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HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



With regard to their spiritual condition many people are living in a pigsty. (See article "Where do you live?" p. 2)



Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, 2 Sam. 18:1-14. "Deal gently for my sake . . . with Absalom." "Sometimes there comes a moment in a boy's life," said a wise woman, "when no one can bear with him but his mother." Parental love is wonderful, and is not only God-given, but is a type of God's own love for us. Give your parents your love and respect and never hurt them or disregard their rightful wishes. Remember that the command "Honor thy father and mother" has never been cancelled.

Monday, 2 Sam. 18:15-23. They took Absalom and cast him into a great pit in the wood. We are told that to this day the children, as they pass Absalom's grave, are taught by their parents to throw another stone on it and to spit as a sign of their abhorrence of an ungrateful and deceitful son. The story of Absalom stands in the Bible as a warning to those who think they can succeed by robbing their parents of their rights.

Tuesday, 2 Sam. 18:24-23. "Should God I had died for thee!" Moses and Paul would both have given themselves gladly to save their nation if possible, but this could not be. Nor could David die for his guilty son Absalom. Only One, the Son of God, could taste death in our stead, and grant to us newness of life through His Blood.

Wednesday, 2 Sam. 19:1-10. Job's advice to David. Job's advice was good though he gave it in a hard way. The need for immediate action is a wonderful help in sorrow, for to sit still and brood only adds to grief. By putting aside his own pain of heart David not only saved his kingdom but brought relief to himself.

Thursday, 2 Sam. 19:11-23. "We bowed the heart of all the men of Judah." David, like all born leaders of men, had that indefinable attraction which makes others follow them anywhere at any cost. But behind this power lay a loving, sympathetic heart which really cared for those he led and made him willing to sacrifice for them. The people realized that to encourage and cheer them the King had put his own grief aside.

Friday, 2 Sam. 19:24-30. "Yea, let him take all, forasmuch as my Lord the King is come again." Mephibosheth loved David better than his property and in the joy of the King's return nothing else mattered. In moments of joy and relief we often get a real view of life and its true values. Money and position are nothing in comparison with true affection and real friendship.

Saturday, 2 Sam. 19:31-43. "Why should the King recompense me with such a reward?" Though Barzillai belittled his services, David never forgot the generous provision made for himself and his people when they were weary and hungry. David's action reminds us of what the King of Kings will say to those who do even a small kindness to others for His Sake.—Matt. 25:40.

The Refreshing Fountain

DEAN FARRAR says that his mother had the habit of retiring every morning for one hour after breakfast, to her own room and there reading the Bible with meditation and prayer. From that hour, as from a great fountain, she drew strength and sweetness. He says he never saw her temper disturbed, nor heard her speak one word of anger or calumny or idle gossip. Her life was strong, pure, rich, and full of blessings and healing; and he says it was all due to that daily morning hour with God.

Where Do You Live?

Lift Up Your Eyes From The Pigsty!

WHERE do you live?

In a pigsty or in a palace?

Oh, Mr. Man, you take that as an insult, do you? You repudiate the possibility of your living in a pigsty and, equally, with the high cost of living, and the many labor problems of today, you are offended that you should be expected to live in a palace.

But—wait a moment: There are other dwellings than brick and mortar; other atmospheres than that of the literal pigsty, or of the court of kings.

You have lived for many years—where? How? Where has your soul dwelt? Where is its home?

In the rush and scramble and tension of everyday life—in the keenness of competition to get ahead of the other fellow, by fair means (if possible), or by foul, but to beat him at any cost?

In the political arena and general tangle of the whole world situation, where it seems as if the problems are growing thicker every day, and less possible of solution?

In that litter of moral filth—of gambling, drinking, cursing, greed, evil-mindedness, sensuality, self-love, sloth, deceit? Where?

Where has your soul lived up till now? Whether have your desires tended? What has been your ambition? Where has your mind dwelt? Have you never raised it from the consideration of the pigsty to the palace on the hill?

Here is a world—the earth on which you live and move and have your being—a world of nature, beautiful because made by the Great Artist, Who understands the arranging and the blending and the setting of the many colors and shades, and Who has arranged them with infinite care for your enjoyment; have the eyes of your soul never appreciated the beauty and the harmony of color and of sound, of which this universe is so full—thrilling and lifting you to the vision of GOD: God, the Infinite, the Eternal, Who has delighted in the creation He has called into being—Our wonderful God!

Is it possible that all the beauty He has lavished has been missed by you, because you have become so enmeshed in the squalor of the pigsty?

Is it possible that greed, that deceit, self-love, sloth, evil-mindedness, sensuality, have so obsessed you, that the days and weeks and months of this year of opportunity have passed into Eternity with no record of purity and of victory?

Aye, it is possible—more than possible, that the soul so steeped in sin and self has become dwarfed, its vision of God utterly distorted and blinded. More than that, the faculty to see and appreciate is lost, and with the losing of the vision of God has also come the loss of the power to conquer.

The Loss of the Vision of God!

Lost—through living in a pigsty!



Books You Should Read

The Life of Commissioner Lawley

of Lottie Franks, the girl who "came out" of the same Corps, and whose life-story seemed stopped in the first chapter.

For she did not live a year after embarking on her Army career, and apparently was able to accomplish very little for God's Kingdom.

But in that year, out of her ripened heart experience, Lottie Franks wrote one song. Comrades caught eagerly at the calm faith and trust it expressed, and for forty years, while the young writer has been in the presence of God, it has gone echoing and re-echoing round the world. Even you who never heard her name may have been blessed at some time by the chorus of her song, for it is a Salvationists in all kinds of circumstances.

It runs:

No, Never alone,

No, Never alone,

He promised He never would leave me,

No, never alone.

Now a young Officer who worked beside Lottie Franks in India, made the song one of her favorite solos, and has sung it ever since in many parts of the world. In the course of the years, as Mrs. Colonel Bullard, she landed with her husband in Japan, and they held their first meeting with the Officers there.

Oh, man, woman, whoever you are, wherever you are, lift up your eyes to the palace—to God; to Him, Who, as your Creator, would also be your Father!

Lift up your eyes from the squalor of your own life, from its failures, from its sins, from all the tangles of greed and deceit, from its impurity—lift them up to GOD!

Backslider—You who once knew the power of God to deliver you who have got so far from your Father's palace: STOP—Lift up your eyes!

Oh, your heritage as a son of God—how you have wasted it among the swine! How you have been willing to eat even their food! Lift up your eyes! Take in the vision: not that of a birding not that of an atom in the universe: Take in the vision of your heritage as sons and daughters of the LORD GOD ALMIGHTY. Take your rightful place, as saved and sanctified men and women: the place where the fullness of God—all that God has and is—is yours, and at your disposal, through faith in our blessed Lord Jesus. The fullness of God—man, did you ever pause to consider it? It means power, self-control, joy, radiant happiness; it means the development of all your faculties to their highest; it means true manhood and true womanhood; it means LIFE.

Bullets

True humility is the test of greatness.

Fix your gaze on Jesus—and you will reflect His glory.

Friendship with Jesus Christ is based upon obedience.

Character is the meaning of Pentecost, not ecstatic moods.

A young girl—Captain, just in the throes of a terrible bout of "house-sickness," was among these Officers. Feeling utterly sad and solitary she had come to the meeting, half wishing she could go to any other place. For what could any human do for her in her state of misery and heart-ache?

And the new leader's wife sang, "No, never alone."

Well, it lifted the young Officer out of that feeling completely—so completely that during twenty-five following years of service in missionary lands she never once had it again!

When, after the meeting, she told the singer how she had been blessed, Mrs. Bullard remarked, "Ah, yes, that was Lottie Franks' song," and she told her short history.

The young Captain found herself humming the chorus on all occasions. Nor would the story of the promoted girl be banished from her memory. At length she herself had marching orders for India.

"We'll have to find you an Indian name," said her comrades when she arrived in that land. "What shall it be?"

"What was the Indian name of Lottie Franks?" she asked in her turn. "I should like to take it, and try to go on with her work."

"Jivi—she was called."

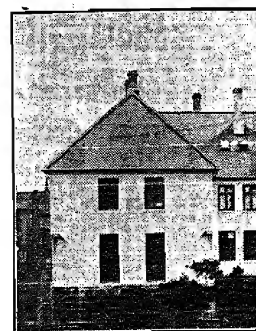
And so the name of "Jivi" which means "active life," became the Indian name of Brigadier Mullida Hatcher, now of I.H.Q., whose work amongst the girls in Eastern lands is so well known.

"But in India Lottie Franks's own name will never be forgotten," says the Brigadier. "She is known there by her one song just as Commissioner Lawley was known by his many."

"Commissioner Lawley," by Mrs. Colonel Carpenter. Obtainable from Trade Secretary, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg. Price 85c. per vol.

In the L
Salvation Car

WHAT a country for contrasts is Iceland! It is an independent state, having its own government, yet King Christian of Denmark is the recognized king and sovereign. Its high fells and mountains run up to 6,240 feet above sea-level, but only on the low-lying coast-line, or in the narrow strips between the mountains, is cultivation possible. Snow and ice are more than just names here, for glaciers cover many miles with solid masses of ice, yet twenty-five living volcanoes add to the activity of the



A SPLENDID HOME
Seamen's Home at Reykjavik, Iceland
on the sea of life.

island, and there are, besides, hundreds of geysers and hot springs. The land is barren and largely unproductive but the yearly output of frozen mutton is worth nearly four million kroner. It is estimated that there are 600,000 sheep in the island. But the chief industry is that of fishing and the preparation of the fish for human consumption. The yearly fish export brings in nearly thirteen million kroner.

Small Population

For an island which has an area more than three times that of Denmark itself, Iceland has a comparatively small population—only 100,000. This is accounted for by the nature of the soil, and its inability to support a greater number of people. Two thirds of the country is barren, and the low-lying hills upon which the flocks of sheep seek sustenance during the summer months, are covered with snow for the rest of the year.

Icelanders have high convictions and courage also to carry them into effect. For instance: In 1915 Prohibition was declared operative in the country, and in the interval since the consumption of spirits has decreased 10.75 per cent to 0.96 per inhabitant. And this in spite of the fact that Iceland has been compelled, by threat from Spain, to increase its custom duties put on the fish from the island, if they close the country to the import of Spanish wine. It is hoped, however, that this arrangement will prove to be of a temporary character.

The coming of The Salvation Army to this "White Gem of the North," May, 1895, was an event of considerable importance to the people of Reykjavik, the capital town on the island, and since that time the Icelanders have learned, even more fully, the true significance of the help which characterizes the work carried on the world over, under The Army. Our comrades now enliven the countries with activities which

By Colonel Knott, the Chief Secretary

On leaving Copenhagen, on a glorious summer morning, we hoped to compass a six weeks' tour round Iceland's coast before wintry conditions became too severe. But upon reaching the Faroe Islands we are soon

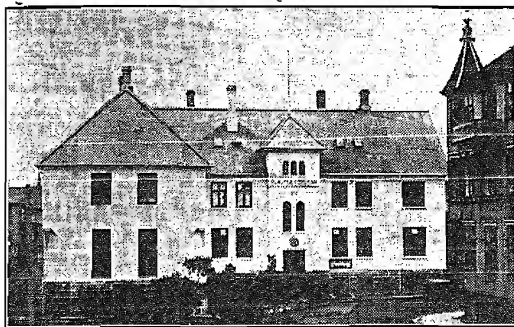
Glad Sound of Music

Reykjavik, which has a population of 20,000, contains the seat of government for Iceland. Here the Parliament meets, there is a University, a Latin school, modern shops, automobiles, and not least to be mentioned, the Divisional Headquarters of The Salvation Army. There are also a prosperous Corps and Seamen's Home. At our public welcome meeting we had the joy of leading into the light of Salvation under scenes which are not easily forgotten, nine

Havenford, which is a half-hour's motor ride from Reykjavik, is a great landing centre for fish; it is here prepared in various forms for export. Here, also, The Army has erected a fine property which is used for three distinct purposes—a Seaman's Home, a comfortable Hall for the Corps activities, and a cottage hospital. The last mentioned is the only institution of the kind in the town; it is a first floor as well as a place for sailors and fishermen, who are landed from time to time suffering from sickness, and accident.

Nursed and Prayed With

Many stories were related of British and Scandinavian seamen who have been nursed and prayed with by our Officer. At our first meeting an elderly man, who had been a patient in the hospital, came to the Penitent-Form; with him there also knelt the son of a faithful old Salvationist of the Corps. We found the Officers keen for the Salvation of the



A SPLENDID HAVEN FOR SAILORS
Scamen's Home at Reykjavik, Iceland, where many a mariner, storm-tossed
on the sea of life, has found peace of soul.

As we draw near to Iceland's coast, conditions do not improve, but when we sail into the quiet waters of the fjord our feelings are relieved, especially when, upon landing at Seydisfjord, we are bidden a warm welcome to our new and cosy Scamen's Home, which is all "spick and span" in readiness for the Dedication Service, due to take place later in the day.

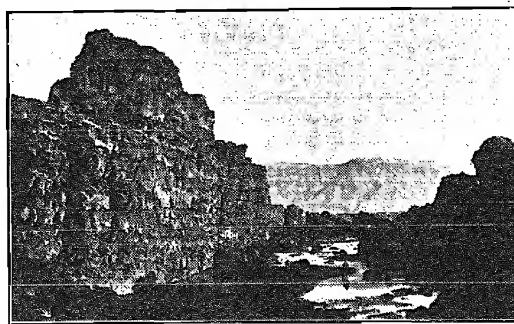
Small Population

After long days and nights of tossing on troubled seas, you will understand the feelings of pleasurable gratitude which fill the hearts of many sea-faring men, who upon landing in these havens of brightness and rest find themselves in homely conditions even though they may be far from their homes.

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Pleased at Army's Advent
The Mayor and members of the Council were present, and spoke in warm terms expressing their pleasure at the Army's advent; they wished us every blessing and assured us of their hearty support. One month has passed since the time of the opening of this Home, and at the writing of these notes we are once again back in Seydisfjord, where my last duty was to swear in, under our Blood and



ONE OF ICELAND'S BEAUTY SPOTS. RUGGED BUT PICTURESQUE

souls. An elderly woman, who sat with her little grandchild, handed it over to its mother and came to the Penitent-Form, little thinking that the daughter herself was under conviction, desiring herself to take a similar step; this she did later. A woman followed her husband to the Mercy-Seat, while a little girl knelt beside her mother as she wept and prayed for the pardon of her sins. On the Sunday afternoon over 500 of

Boarding a coasting steamer, we proceeded to Isafjord, which lies on the N.W. side of the island. The town is built on a narrow tongue of land projecting from the steep mountain on the one side of the fjord, and nearly reaching the other side, leaving only a narrow passage through which ships may sail into the harbor.

(Continued on page 12)

Bullets

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on St., Winnipeg. Price 85c. postpaid.

WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

In the Dutch East Indies

Military Commander attends Meeting

COLONEL Van de Werken, accompanied by Lieut. Colonel Gugelmann, recently spent twelve days visiting Army work in Java. A call was made at Pelantangan Leper Colony, where two meetings with the patients were held. At Semarang a meeting was held in the European Prison, and later in the day a good congregation gathered to hear the Colonel in the State Church. Rembang was the next point, about six hours journey by rail. At this place an interesting work is in operation amongst the Chinese, of whom a good number attended the evening meeting. Returning to Semarang the Colonel visited Ambarawa, a great military centre. Here the Military Commander attended the meeting, and arranged for the garrison band to play for upwards of an hour before the service commenced. Three days were spent in Djokja, where the commissioning of the Cadets was the outstanding feature of the week-end. It was a moving sight to witness these young people as they knelt holding the Flag, and sang "I will follow Thee my Saviour." The Cadets included one comrade from Holland, three Ambonese, two Chinese, and two Javanese.

To Fight Tuberculosis

Authorities appeal to Army for aid

A Committee instituted to care for consumptive people in Zaandam, Holland (a town in which the disease is very prevalent, a considerable percentage of the population being affected) recently solicited the Army's help. The authorities felt such assistance was needed as that rendered by the Army's Slum Sisters and they appealed for Officers, to work more particularly in homes where there were tuberculosis patients. Having Lieut. Commissioner Povlsen's promise that this method should be met at the first favourable opportunity the Municipality erected and furnished a commodious dwelling, and placed it at the disposal of the Committee for the use of the Officers. Recently the house was officially opened by Lt. Commissioner and Mrs. Povlsen and a large number of influential friends were present at the gathering.

Soul-Saving Among Soldiers of the King in British India

From Bareilly, in the United Provinces of India, Salvationist Leagues send encouraging news of soul-saving work among the soldiers of the King who are stationed there.

We have here (he says) the Royal Tank Corps, 17th Battery Field Artillery, and the 1st Battalion Welsh Regiment (recently arrived from the frontier). In the Artillery were two bombardiers who for years had been deep-dyed sinners, drink being their worst enemy. In the same battery was another bombardier, a converted man, who at length brought one of them to an Army Meeting, led by Staff-Captain Taylor.

This was the first step; then he came of his own accord, and within a week was soundly converted. The second drink-slave later attended one of our Meetings and he too was captured. The three bombardiers have since then given up smoking, and the men in the battery tell me it is a pleasure to be in their company.

We had Lieut. Commissioner Tolt with us a fortnight ago, conducting Sunday night's Meeting, and a red-hot attack finished with nine souls deciding for Christ. In the Hall on Good Friday Mrs. Staff-Captain Taylor, with the aid of five more Officers, gave a wonderful tableau, entitled "Christ's Cross, and mine," and three seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. It was my spiritual birthday, for it was on Good Friday, 1922, in the Sandes Soldiers' Home, Quetta, Baluchistan, that I gave myself to God.

In the various military camps throughout India numbers of Salvationist Leagues take their stand as witnesses for God.

Advances on the Gold Coast

Fetish Dancer's Testimony—Paramount Chief Becomes a Salvationist

DURING the past twelve months gratifying advances have been made by The Army on the Gold Coast, and Major Grimes, who recently visited stations of work there, gives the following account of his campaign:

"My arrival in Accra, the chief port, synchronized with the welcome of Commandant and Mrs. Eccles (recently of the Dutch East Indies, and in charge, pro tem, of the work on the Gold Coast). It was a

"In spite of this and other difficulties the Officer fought on, and eventually a school was opened. The teacher, who came from another town, acted as interpreter, and the work is now making encouraging progress. It was my pleasure to conduct two Open-Air Meetings. Large numbers of people gathered around us, and their appreciation of The Army was evident.

"The first two Soldiers enrolled are



AN ARMY WEDDING IN CHINA

Canadian Officers who participated at the wedding of Captain and Mrs. Eacott. Adjutant and Mrs. Beckett, Ensign N. Fisher and Captain C. Sowton are in the group.

pleasant surprise to the new Officers to find over two hundred Army Day School boys and about forty Soldiers lined up to greet them. Their loud "hallelujahs" echoed along the seashore.

"At night the Welcome Meeting was held outside the Hall, the building being too small to accommodate one quarter of the people who attended. Two of the eleven seekers at this gathering were women who had been brought by the new women Sergeants. The appointment of women Local Officers is a wonderful thing for the Gold Coast, where women are still held in very low esteem!

"Following other gatherings in Accra a long and tiresome journey by motor-lorry brought me to Winneba. A huge tree lying across the road, a bridge under repair, and the usual trying palaver over the payment of the fare somewhat impeded our progress, so that it was towards evening before I arrived.

"We have only recently commenced operations in this important town, and it appeared at first as though our stay would end abruptly. The pioneer Officer, unable to speak the language, relied upon local people to assist him. Translators readily came forward, but after the first Meeting they were never seen again! Upon inquiry it was found that in each case our would-be friends had been warned to leave those 'dangerous people alone.

people of good standing in the country. One Convert, who wore a red jersey and is one of the most widely-known men in the district, said in his testimony, 'You know me, friends. I was the worst man in this town. I was a fetish dancer and a native 'doctor,' and it was easy for me to make as much as ten pounds a day. All this money I spent in drink. One day I was visiting the Dualwa district, and my attention was arrested by a large crowd who were singing. I went near and found it was The Salvation Army. An Officer told of the love of God and His power to save from sin. Conviction took hold of me; I pushed my way through the crowd, knelt at the drum, and found Salvation. I no longer drink, and I have entirely forsaken my old life of sin and superstition. Only God could have done this, and I am determined to fight for Him until I die.

"On the way to Nvakron, a stop was made at Nsaba, where one of our comrades is the Paramount Chief. Captain Hudson with the Juniors of Dualwa Corps, joined us here. On reaching the Chief's house one of the older boys ran on ahead, and with two flags signalled, in Life-Saving Scout fashion, 'Welcome, Major.' The Chief was delighted to see us and proudly showed us the 'Articles of War,' which, having duly signed as a true Salvationist, he has framed and hung up in his palace.

How Family of Eleven Needy People were Housed

A striking example of Army Officers' readiness to tackle and solve difficult problems is furnished by an excellent story from the Western Territory of the United States.

An Officer, in his investigations after needy people, found a family, consisting of a man and wife and nine children, in distressing circumstances. Tired of being refused tenements the parents had invested their meagre savings in a plot of land on the outskirts of the town where they made their home in a tent during the summer months. With the approach of the cold weather they had endeavored to erect a more permanent structure, and, when the Officer found them, they were facing a rigorous New England winter in a tumble-down shack of two compartments made out of packing boxes.

The Officer immediately opened an emergency fund in the local newspaper and was able to secure sufficient money with which to purchase timber, nails, and roofing. He then got in touch with six carpenters who, when they heard the facts of the case, undertook to put up a four-roomed house entirely free of cost. They set to work with their assistants early on the following morning, and by nightfall had erected a comfortable little dwelling, with floors laid, and roof slated.

Whilst the men were busy sawing and hammering, the Officer scoured the town for furniture, and was successful in securing everything needful, including beds, bedding, and stoves. Our comrade was amply repaid for all his trouble by the gratitude of the needy man and his wife when, for the first time for many months, they were able to bring their little flock into the comfort and safety of a place worthy of the name of home.

Seekers in South African Prison

Lieut.-Colonel Clark, Secretary for Native Work in South Africa, conducted an interesting Meeting in the Pretoria Prison on a recent Sunday morning. Over 400 men gathered in the yard of their own free will and listened attentively to the story of the Cross, and when the invitation was given seventy-eight stood to their feet to indicate their desire to serve God.

Ensign Anderson, of the Natal Division, recently swore in seventy new Soldiers in the Antelope Section.

The first Song-Book in the Venda language has just been published.

A Paswana non-Christian Chief has consented to an Army School being carried on at his kraal. He is endeavouring to get a suitable building erected for this new departure, meanwhile classes are carried on.

Hidden Services of the Poor

During visitation The Army's Slum Officers find many opportunities of doing practical deeds of kindness. This is more frequently the case when they visit large houses which contain a family in every room.

Two Officers recently knocked at a door, but, receiving no answer, were turning away, when a woman who was climbing the stairs said, "O Sister, do try and get in there; I'm sure they need your help." The Officers tried again and finally their repeated knocks brought to the door a woman who looked ill and half-starved. In a tactful way they asked if they could do anything for her, or did she know of any one who was sick and needed help. These few words of sympathy touched her soul, and asking them in, she poured a tale of sorrow into their ears. She had known better days, but business had failed, and she was living on a few shillings a month, for she left she could not bear, and she had no friends. It was also discovered that she was starving herself to supply her little girl, who was very ill, with food. Help was at once given, in addition to which the Captain did all she could for the child, who shortly afterwards passed away.—British "War Cry"

Health Talks

By Charles A. L. Reed, M.D.
Some "Scare" Symptoms

YOU, like many another person, are annoyed if not actually frightened by hearing your heart beat especially immediately after going to bed. This annoying symptom is often intensified by feeling a sense of pounding throbbing in your ears.

This pounding may occur in one ear, or in both ears, or alternately or the other, generally in the low when you are lying on your side. These pulsations in the ears are increased by walking or other exercise and are then generally associated with corresponding beating of the heart in the chest wall.

It is this latter phase of the cause causes the victim to feel that he or for it occurs in both sexes—has disease.

It is this fear of heart disease than any apprehension growing out of general condition that prompts you properly to consult your physician.

In the meantime, however, don't yourself over to unavailing fright. The condition while calling for professional attention, as a rule is no ground for apprehension as to your health.

Have you been overworking? Have you had a great sorrow? Have you been overworrying? Have you been under a professional strain?

Have you acquired the habit of your problems to bed with you? In other words, have you been a you now, overworking your sub-conscious?

Have you been and are you exhausting your brain cells, your storage battery without giving them a chance to be recharged by rest and nutrition?

If you have been doing all of things, your nerve sensibility has made abnormally acute and your control of various organs, notably heart, has been disturbed.

So you, as a sensible person, will by removing these causes, which you nobody else can do for you.

Charge your own mind repeatedly with these convictions:
First, that overwork deflates the ends.

Second, that all worry is over-work. Third, that to worry is to over-vigil.

Fourth, that to go over and over over your problems gets you no just as a dog gets nowhere by running a circle in a vain effort to catch a tail.

The solution of all problems from food and sleep, a rule to remember both when you go to the table and you go to bed—especially when you go to bed.

You can do all these things before you go to the doctor and keep them to you go to him. The doing of this not in the least interfere with his treatment.

He may find some condition in that in part, accounts, for the trouble or ringing.

But ninety-nine chances out of a hundred he will find nothing the matter with your heart.

Give the Best

TURN to the world a shining
There are sad hearts
where:
The smile that you give may
some one to live,
May help somebody's burden
bear.

Write your blessings in lines
gold.
Your woes in invisible
When your life is seen in
Heavenly sheen,
All things will be clear, I
know.

Give to the world the best you
And the best will come be-
you:
'Midst life's weary throng lift
voice in a song,
And its echoes will cleave
blue.

ANDS

Family of Eleven
people were housed
 example of Army Officers' to tackle and solve difficult furnished by an excellent Western Territory of the

in his investigations after found a family, consisting wife and nine children, in circumstances. Tired of being parents had ineagre savings in a plot of outskirts of the town where air home in a tent during the. With the approach of her they had endeavored to permanent structure, and, icer found them, they were row New England winter own shack of two compart-out of packing boxes. r immediately opened an and in the local newspaper to secure sufficient money purchase timber, nails, and then got in touch with six ho, when they heard the ase, undertook to put up a house entirely free of cost, work with their assistants following morning, and by erected a comfortable little froids laid, and roof slated. men were busy sawing and he Officer scoured the town and was successful in se- ing needful, including bed- ing, and stoves. Our com- pany repaid for all his trouble of kindness. He was the or the first time for many were able to bring their to the comfort and safety ty of the name of home.

in South African Prison

nel Clark, Secretary for in South Africa, conducted Meeting in the Pretoria Sunday morning. Over ered in the yard of their own listened attentively to the ross, and when the invitation twenty-eight stood to their de desire to serve God. the the Matable ntly sworn in seventy new e Antelope Section. Song-Book in the Venda ust been published.

non-Christian Chief has an Army School being as kraal. He is endeavour- utable building erected for apture, meanwhile classes

services of the Poor

itation The Army's Slum any opportunities of doing of kindness. This is more case when they visit large contain a family in every

recently knocked at a door, no answer, were turning woman who was cleaning "O Sister, do try and get sure they need your help." ed again and finally their ks brought to the door a ooked ill and half-starved. y they asked if they could or her, or did she know of was sick and needed help. s of sympathy touched her ng them in, she poured a into their ears. She had days, but business had fail- is, lying on a few shillings she felt she could not bear, and. It was also discovered starving herself to supply who was very ill, with food. once given, in addition to obtain did all she could for shortly afterwards passed "War Cry"

Health Talks

By Charles A. L. Reed, M. D.
 Some "Scare" Symptoms

YOU, like many another person, may be annoyed if not actually frightened by hearing your heart beat especially immediately after going to bed.

This annoying symptom is often intensified by feeling a sense of pounding or throbbing in your ears.

This pounding may occur in only one ear, or in both ears, or alternately in one or the other, generally in the lower ear when you are lying on your side.

These pulsations in the ears are often increased by walking or other exercise and are then generally associated with a corresponding beating of the heart against the chest wall.

It is this latter phase of the case that causes the victim to feel that he or she—or it occurs in both sexes—has heart disease.

It is this fear of heart disease rather than any apprehension growing out of the general condition that prompts you very properly to consult your physician.

In the meantime, however, don't give yourself over to unavailing fright which can only make bad matters worse.

The condition while calling for professional attention, as a rule is not just ground for apprehension as to your heart.

Have you been overworking?
 Have you had a great sorrow?
 Have you been overworrying?

Have you been under a protracted mental strain?

Have you acquired the habit of taking your problems to bed with you?

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But ninety-nine chances out of a hundred he will not find anything the matter with your heart.

Canada West's New Women's Social Secretary

A Glimpse at the Career of Brigadier Annie Park

BRIGADIER Annie Park, the new Women's Social Secretary for Canada West, has been a Salvation Army Officer for 28 years, most of that period of service being spent in Army Institutions for women. Her long experience in this connection therefore admirably qualifies her for her present position.

She is a New Zealander by birth, her home being in the South Island. Her first acquaintance with The Army dates back to the days of her girlhood. Though converted in the Methodist Church she always liked The Army and would attend its meetings whenever possible.

A distinct call to be a Soldier and put on uniform came to her and she obeyed. After a few years of happy Soldiership the call to Officership sounded loud and clear in her heart. She was not quite so willing to obey this time but after a period of hesitation and indecision she

Fitzroy Maternity Hospital where she remained two years, gaining valuable experience in this important branch of work.

She was next appointed as Matron of the Perth Rescue Home in Western Australia and from here went right across the continent to Brisbane, the capital of Queensland, where she took charge of the Army's Maternity Hospital there. The hot climate proved too trying for her however, and after a stay of a few months she was sent to Hobart, Tasmania. Then came orders to proceed to Christchurch, New Zealand, as Matron of the Maternity Hospital. She spent four years in this Hospital and was sent to Brisbane once more, this time remaining for three years.

A term as Matron of the Adelaide Maternity Hospital in South Australia followed and then she went again to New Zealand to take charge of the Children's Home at Middlesbrough. Four years later she was appointed Matron of the Dunedin Maternity Hospital and at the conclusion of a successful term there became Women's Social Secretary for New Zealand.

The Army's Social Work in the "Britain of the South," has been strikingly successful. Our work of reclamation among women and girls has been most valuable, whilst in that amongst prisoners New Zealand Salvationists have a notable record.

Care of Orphans

Much is also being done to influence the lives of the younger generation—both boys and girls—hundreds of whom are cared for in our Homes. To meet a growing need this work has been considerably extended, and special provision has been made for the care and training of children orphaned by the war.

The number of Women's Social Institutions is 17, including Maternity Hospitals, Industrial Homes and Children's Homes. Four hundred women can be accommodated in the Hospitals, 110 in the Industrial Homes and 240 children in the Children's Homes.

In addition to this there is a Samaritan work being carried on at three centres. Officers being specially appointed to visit the poor and help those in distress.

Probation Officers also attend the Police Courts and take care of first offenders, thus saving many young girls from plunging into a vortex of evil. Regular prison visitation is also carried on and a good work is in progress in these institutions.

A unique feature of The Army's Work in New Zealand is Island Colonies for Inebriates. The colony for women, which came under the Brigadier's direction, is situated on Pakatua Island, near Auckland. At this place a score of women patients can be accommodated.

The Brigadier has some cheering stories to relate concerning the salvation of women drinkers and drug addicts. They are out of place in a brief sketch of this character but will form some interesting reading matter later on we hope.

The Brigadier has come to this Territory, at the General's command, with high hopes of doing useful service in the work to which she has dedicated her life.



Brigadier Annie Park

settled the matter by a complete surrender to God's will. From that consecration she has never swerved and God has richly blessed her in her personal life and service and made her of untold help to thousands of sorrowing and suffering women and girls.

Went to Melbourne

In the year 1896 Australia and New Zealand were one Territory. The Candidates from the latter country had to go to Melbourne to be trained therefore. Cadet Park was among the first batch from her native land to thus enter the ranks of the Wellington City Corps.

Her training only lasted for four months and then she was commissioned and sent to the Field. She was stationed at two Corps, Moonee Ponds and Ascot Vale, both beautiful suburbs of Melbourne.

She then received her first appointment to the Women's Social Work, assisting at the Richmond Rescue Home for eight months. From here she went to the

Clippings from Contemporaries

EDUCATED FOR DESTRUCTION

MAN without God is a monster. How exactly the truth of this has been shown during the past few days, and what shocking emphasis has been placed upon the innate depravity of unregenerate human nature!

It takes more effort than most people think to educate God out of men's lives, that is to so develop mentality at the expense of religion that nothing is left of a sense of responsibility for one's deeds, but now and again we have instances in which it is done, and what an awful river of consequences flows from that source!

In the case of the "scientific killers" of poor young Franks at Chicago we have a danger signal of the utmost importance to the entire nation. Education that does not, concurrently with the increase of power for good or evil which knowledge inevitably brings, inculcate religion as the basis of moral control, simply lets loose upon the community so many vicious and highly trained animals who will know no deterrent but physical fear, and will usually be so convinced of their own ability to escape detection that they will commit the most abominable crime to satisfy a passing whim, and continue to pursue until caught a career of unbridled self-gratification. The devil that is in them, and the devilish nature of their own wicked hearts will unite in concocting designs of fiendish outrage that for sheer cruelty would shame a tiger, and for bestiality would make a satyr blush.

Educated humanity, without religion, is a high-powered locomotive rushing at full speed without a driver, a raging fire without hope of its being quenched, an uncontrollable flood, a devastating high explosive that cannot be kept from detonating, everything, indeed, that stands for power that must eventually work irremediable ruin.—New York "War Cry"

MAKING MONEY

Suppose we could double our money with every investment we made. Would it be a blessing? Two Christian men were talking together about a legitimate investment that was offered to them, which promised very large returns. One of the men was seriously questioning whether to go in. "Are you afraid you may lose?" asked the other. "No," said the first, "I am afraid I may win." And he had good reason to fear such large winnings. Some years ago the well-known Christian layman, Mr. A. A. Hyde of Kansas, wrote to various men of reputed wealth asking whether they had received the greater satisfaction from material or from altruistic investments. One of the replies was as follows: "Those investments which have turned out well have troubled me more than my losses. It is the dollars I have that keep me anxious." It is in view of such practical testimonies as these, from men who know by experience, that we may well recognize that money gains are not necessarily blessings, and money losses are not necessarily to be deplored. It is true indeed that we can use money to the glory of God; that is the only way it ever ought to be used; and when so used God will bless us and others. But the wealth that we all may have in the all-sufficient Saviour is infinitely greater than any money-wealth that we may long for. And there is no risk attached! The best investment we can ever make is not to "trust in uncertain riches, but in the living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy."—Sunday School Times.

WATCH THE WEAK PLACES

It is related that a cavalry officer, with a small number of followers, was pursued by the enemy. The officer noticed that his saddle girth was coming loose. Although his comrades were urging him on to greater speed, he dismounted tightened the loose buckle, and then rode on. The broken buckle would have cost him safely—perhaps his life. His wise delay ensured his safety. Too many are growing up nowadays with loose views about God's demands on their life, and in many cases with very loose practices. They start the journey of life with broken buckles and their soul is therefore in danger.—British "War Cry"

Give the Best

TURN to the world a shining face
 There are sad hearts every-
 where;

The smile that you give may help
 some one to live,
 May help somebody's burden to
 bear.

Write your blessings in lines of
 gold,

Your woes in invisible ink;
 When your life is seen in the
 Heavenly sheen,
 All things will be clear, I think.

Give to the world the best you have,
 And the best will come back to
 you!

'Midst life's weary throng lift your
 voice in a song,
 And its echoes will cleave the
 blue,

COME BACK TO GOD

Tune—"Come Back, Old Pal"

BY J. R. WEBSTER

Once in childhood's happy days,
 At your mother's knee you prayed,
 What joy was thine:

To the Sunday School you'd roam,
 Carry brightness back to home,
 Comfort Divine.

Now from home you've gone away
 And in sin you're far astray,
 How my heart is yearning.

For the joy that once was thine,
 Has been gone a long, long time,
 I pray you will return.

Chorus—
 Come back, come back, with all your sin,
 Come back, come back to God
 He'll take you in His arms again,
 And the angels will join-in that welcome
 train.

Come back, come back, with all your sin,
 He's waiting patiently;
 His arms are outstretched wide for you
 Won't you come back, won't you come
 back to God.

Since you left your mother's home,
 Love for you has stronger grown,
 Love most Divine;

Though in sin you're far astray
 Still I pray for you each day,
 Dear child of mine.

Oh I see you in my dreams
 And you're coming back it seems,
 You'll receive a welcome,
 Welcome from the friends on earth.
 Then will come the "Second Birth,"
 If you will but return.

Victory Winning On The Field

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker Farewell from Saskatoon

Great Windup to Successful Two Year Command in "The Wonder City"—Three Souls at Mercy Seat—New Soldiers Enrolled

The closing days of Adjutant and Mrs. Junker's command at this Corps have been marked with many pleasing sights, with backsliders returning to the fold and the Soldiers being greatly inspired. The charges which these beloved Officers left with those who have been privileged to fight under their leadership during the past two years will be a source of much inspiration in days to come. By their own personal example and by precept they have at all times proved themselves earnest Christians anxious to extend God's Kingdom as much as possible. They will be missed by "outsiders" equally as much by their Soldiers and Victoria Corps will prosper under their guidance.

At the close of the meeting conducted by the Bandsmen and following the Adjutant's address and invitation a sister knelt at the Mercy Seat claiming Full Salvation. On the following Thursday, the Officers with the Band and Soldiers met in a united rally of both city Corps in the No. 2 Hall, the occasion being the welcome and installation of Ensign Peake and Captain Varlett to the command of the No. 2 Corps. Representative speakers from both Corps voiced the happiness they felt in welcoming these Officers into the Saskatoon family circle.

The final meetings conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Junker on Sunday, June 29th were fraught with earnest religious fervor quickening the comrades to backsliders with the result that at the close of the final gathering two returned to the fold. In the afternoon meeting the Adjutant enrolled three Junior Soldiers. Staff-Captain Habbirk piloted the night gathering when members of the Census Board voiced their appreciation of the labors of our faraway Officers. Mrs. Ensign Jones, the Corps Cadet Guardian paid a warm tribute to them. At this gathering Y. P. Songster Leader Eva Merritt, of Winnipeg Citadel, soloed and appropriate numbers were rendered by the Citadel Band and Songsters. Another interesting item included the enrolling of a Soldier by the Adjutant. Mrs. Junker thanked the comrades for the splendid manner in which they had rallied to the assistance of the Adjutant and herself. The Adjutant said that any success attending their efforts came as a result of God's leadings and through the co-operation of the comrades. It is interesting to note here that during the stay of Adjutant and Mrs. Junker, the Corps has built a fine new stucco residence for its Officers which has met a need felt for many years. This beautiful structure will stand as a monument to the enterprise of Adjutant and Mrs. Junker.

On Friday, June 20th, a basket picnic was held at the Government Forestry Farm, Sutherland, where the spacious and beautiful grounds were thrown open for our use. The following Monday evening a farewell banquet was held in the Citadel at which Staff-Captain Habbirk presided.

A large crowd of comrades and friends gathered at the Canadian National station on Wednesday, July 2nd to bid our leaders God-speed and happiness in their new appointment.

Two Souls at Winnipeg VII

Captain Stocks and Lieut. Parnell. On Sunday, June 29th, we had the welcome meetings of our new Officers. We have faith that we are in for a good time during their stay, and are praying that God may richly bless us. On Sunday night two souls surrendered.—E. Holmes.

Salvation Crusaders Start Campaign

Meetings held at Winnipeg Beach, Gimli, Selkirk, Transcona, Emerson, Pembina and Dominion City

THE first shot of the season, so far as the work of the Motor Chariot is concerned, was first fired by the Crusaders at Winnipeg Beach on Saturday, June 28th, when a rousing open-air service was held, conducted by Majors Joy and Carter. On Sunday special meetings were held, conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder and Staff, the Crusaders taking part in these. In the afternoon Ensign Sharp was called upon to speak, and in the evening a male quart song was rendered. Colonel Knott followed up with a stirring Salvation message, which gripped the hearts of all the hearers, and pressed home the claims of the Kingdom, so much so, that one old lady, who said she had

night shopping, but the first note of the cornets brought them in crowds, until in a few minutes we were in the midst of about 400 people, the young people again being linked up, and pressed into service.

Until a late hour the people lingered until at last the Crusaders were compelled by physical exhaustion to close, but even then the people stayed, and the announcement for another service after church Sunday night was received with joy. Sunday was spent in visiting the neighboring towns.

At Dominion City one of the best open-air services of the week was held, the people coming close up to the Van, and drinking in the words of personal testi-



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been a Christian for over 47 years, came up to one of the Crusaders, and remarked, "You was a grand message that mon delivered the night, I canna understand hooy mon could ha'd back frae coming."

The town of Gimli was next bombarded, when a nice crowd gathered and listened attentively to the message delivered. Visits were also made to Selkirk and Transcona. On Thursday, the Chariot finally left Winnipeg, calling in at Morris, and following the Lord Selkirk highway pitched at Emerson. As Friday was the 4th of July, a trip was made across the border to the town of Pembina, where a good crowd assembled, and presented a splendid opportunity to put before the people the claims of Christ. St. Vincent was the first town visited on Saturday, where a crowd of young people speedily gathered, and were soon formed into a Songster Brigade, and greatly enjoyed the singing of many old favourite hymns and songs, which brought great blessing to the older people.

Returning to Emerson, we found the community in the midst of their Saturday

mony and song, a number afterwards testifying to the blessings they had received. "One man came around with a bowl of fruit, which was much appreciated, and others begged that we pay a return visit, and send more announcements of the visit. A large crowd was waiting on our return to Emerson for the late Sunday night service, and the old hymns were taken up and sung with fervor by all, a number of choruses were taught to the young people by Captain Martin, about 150 young people being present, and later the whole crowd of grown-ups could be heard joining in, until the street, echoed with song. The hour getting late, a Bible Reading was given, the invitation was pressed home to the old favourite, "Just as I am," and the meeting was brought to a close with the entire crowd joining in singing, "Abide with me, fast falls the eventide."

And so the first week of the 1924 Motor Chariot Campaign was brought to a close having been made a means of untold blessing wherever visits have been paid.

MacLeod

Captain Craft and Lieut. Bellamy. We are thankful to report victory in the fight. Last Sunday we welcomed Lieut. Bellamy from the Training Garrison. We believe he came on fire for souls and the extension of God's Kingdom. God bless our Corps and make us all soul winners.

New Officers Welcomed at Winnipeg Citadel

Man Seeks Salvation at Drumhead in Open-Air

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. The new Corps Officers at Winnipeg I have both been Salvationists from the Juniors up, till the present day sees them installed in the Mother Corps of the Canada West Territory. They were both Soldiers at the Hamilton I Corps and entered the Toronto Training Garrison in 1914, and as Officers, have had wonderful success. In Hamilton 4, where they have been stationed for three years, every department of the Corps has been more than doubled.

The welcome meetings commenced on Friday, July 4th, when Major Smith piloted the installation meeting. Various speakers testified to their willingness to redouble their efforts to co-operate with the new Officers and aid in winning souls.

A glorious bombardment on Saturday night at the City Hall, resulted in a glorious victory, a young man, boldly stepping out from his companions, and seeking Salvation at the drumhead.

As we approached the Sunday morning open-air, our hearts were gladdened by the

Promoted to Glory

Brother Paul Green, Glen Vowell. A pathetic sight, indeed! A poor shack with partly boarded floor and partly bare ground, one little window, a camp-stove in the centre, an apology for a bed, a few domestic utensils, Scripture Calendar on the wall, a much-worn Army Cap, and standing across one end, a coffin.

Such was the dwelling place of old, blind Paul Green, whom we have learned to know and love since coming to Glen Vowell, and who passed away in the early hours of Saturday morning last, from his old shack to a "Mansion" above, prepared for all "who love Our Lord Jesus Christ and look for His appearing."

Paul lived alone, his wife having died some years ago, and, owing partly to a very malignant disease with which he suffered, he had few he could rely upon for help. On entering his shack we have been met with the salutation: "Is that you Captain? Hallelujah! The Lord answers my prayers," and when the little help and attentions were finished, he anxiously waited for the time for prayer, when he would pour out his petitions for us, all asking that the "power" might come down on Glen Vowell. Often, during the little seasons of prayer and praise, our own hearts have been much blessed and strengthened.

We have heard of the days when Paul Green was in attendance, running the large canoes on the Skeena, which in those days were the only means of transit from the coast; also of the time when at Vancouver he got "blessed," and came back determined to take a bold stand for his Saviour in the Open-Air and elsewhere, leading many others to Christ.

Now the Lord has called him up higher, to that place where "they shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, and God shall wipe all tears from their eyes." On Sunday, June 8th, we laid his body in the graveyard on the banks of the rushing Skeena, and were forcibly reminded of the well-known couplet:

"Time, like an ever rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
May we all be kept faithful to the end.
Amen!"

Brother Fawkes, Winnipeg I

We sincerely regret to announce the death of Brother David Fawkes. He was a member of the Winnipeg Citadel Band.

Brother Fawkes passed away at the St. Boniface Hospital, on Wednesday morning, June 25th, after a short illness, brought on by past war effects.

He was a Bandsman for many years, and, for a few years previous to the war, played trombone in the No. 1 Band. Mrs. Fawkes, who is left with a family of three, is a sister of Adjutant Harvey, who recently left Winnipeg to take up a position in the Headquarters for South America.

We ask the prayers of all Salvationists and friends that he who has faithfully promised will be "A father to the fatherless and a husband to the widow."—J.R.W.

Major Habbirk Visits Portage la Prairie

Ensign and Mrs. McCaughey. We recently had a visit from Major and Mrs. Habbirk. We are always glad to see them. Their visit this time was in the nature of a farewell meeting. The Home League members gave a farewell tea, about sixty-five comrades sat down to the supper, after which, Mrs. Habbirk spoke, also the Major, and we listened attentively to their words of counsel which will help us in the days to come.

At night we had a good open-air and a splendid crowd in the Citadel. The Ensign spoke of the Major's life, how he had proved him to be a Christian in every sense.

On Sunday we felt God's presence very near. At night the Ensign spoke on "Jesus Christ, the Man for the Century." A number asked for prayer, and we pray that the good seed sown will bring forth fruit.

On Monday night, we had Adjutant and Mrs. Beckett and children from China. They were stationed in Portage la Prairie a number of years ago. There was a good crowd in the Hall and we all enjoyed the address both from the Adjutant and his wife, also were delighted to hear the children sing different native choruses.

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Officers Welcomed at Winnipeg Citadel

Seeks Salvation at Drumhead in Open-Air

Brother Paul Green, Glen Vowell and Mrs. Cubitt. The new officers at Winnipeg have both aviationists from the Juniors on present day sees them installed father Corps of the Canada West y. They were both Soldiers at Milton I Corps and entered the Training Garrison in 1914, and Mrs. have had wonderful success. Milton 4, where they have been 1 for three years, every depart- the Corps has been more than

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our Saturday night's convert, to his new-found joy, that wait upon the Lord shall their strength," Mrs. Cubitt during the Holiness meeting, and all to wait, and as Jacob when with the Angel, to wrestle minently said, "I will not let These were sacred moments of and consequently there was a of strength," claimed by many we close.

At night in the afternoon meeting, Ensign in the night meeting gave and advice to the saved and the It was indeed a pleasing sight Commander Lawson (father of the Star Leader) the Veteran of of Salvation battles, led a in to the Pentecost Form. His won on his first Sunday as a Winnipeg I.—J.R.W.

Soul at Melville

Grey and Lieut. Gardner. Our meetings commenced with ing Open-Airs on Saturday men crowds of people stood listening to the Gospel Mes-

Monday night, we had Adjutant and Mrs. Bockett and children from China. They were stationed in Portage la Prairie a number of years ago. There was a good crowd in the Hall and we all enjoyed the address both from the Adjutant and his wife, also were delighted to hear the children sing different native choruses.

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Brother Paul Green, Glen Vowell A pathetic sight, indeed! A poor shack with partly boarded floor and partly bare ground, one little window, a camp-stove in the centre, an apology for a bed, a few domestic utensils, Scripture Calendar on the wall, a much-worn Army Cap, and standing across one end, a coffin.

Such was the dwelling place of old, blind Paul Green, whom we have learned to know and love since coming to Glen Vowell, and who passed away in the early hours of Saturday morning last, from his old shack to a "Mansion" above, prepared for all "who love Our Lord Jesus Christ and look for His appearing." Paul lived alone, his wife having died some years ago, and, owing partly to a very malignant disease with which he suffered, he had few he could rely upon for help. On entering his shack we have been met with the salutation, "Is that you Captain? Hallelujah! The Lord answers my prayers," and when the little help and attentions were finished, he anxiously waited for the time for prayer, when he would pour out his petitions for us all, asking that the "power" might come down on Glen Vowell. Often, during the little seasons of prayer and praise, our own hearts have been much blessed and strengthened.

We have heard of the days when Paul Green was in affluence, running the large canoes on the Skeena, which in those days were the only means of transit from the coast; also of the time when at Vancouver he got "blessed", and came back determined to take a bold stand for his Saviour in the Open-Air and elsewhere, leading many others to Christ.

Now the Lord has called him up higher, to that place where "they shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, and God shall wipe all tears from their eyes." On Sunday, June 8th, we laid his body in the graveyard on the banks of the rushing Skeena, and were forcibly reminded of the well-known couplet:

Time, like an ever rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away,
May we all be kept faithful to the end,
Amen!

Brother Fawkes, Winnipeg I We sincerely regret to announce the death of Brother David Fawkes. He was a member of the Winnipeg Citadel Band.

Brother Fawkes passed away at the St. Boniface Hospital, on Wednesday morning, June 26th, after a short illness, brought on by past war effects.

He was a Bandsman for many years, and for a few years previous to the war, played trombone in the No. 1 Band.

Mrs. Fawkes, who is left with a family of three, is a sister of Adjutant Harvey, who recently left Winnipeg to take up a position in the Headquarters for South America.

We ask the prayers of all Salvationists and friends that he who has faithfully promised will be "A father to the fatherless and a husband to the widow."—J.R.W.

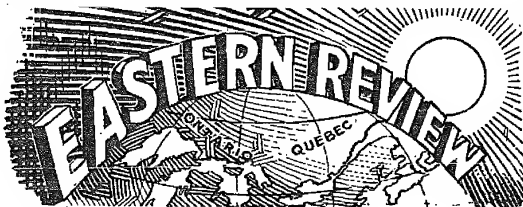
Major Habkirk Visits Portage la Prairie

Ensign and Mrs. McCaughy. We recently had a visit from Major and Mrs. Habkirk. We are always glad to see them. Their visit this time was in the nature of a farewell meeting. The Home League members gave a farewell tea, about sixty-five comrades sat down to the supper, after which, Mrs. Habkirk spoke, also the Major, and we listened attentively to their words of counsel which will help us in the days to come.

At night we had a good open-air and a splendid crowd in the Citadel. The Ensign spoke of the Major's life, how he had proved him to be a Christian in every way.

On Sunday we felt C's presence very near. At night the Ensign spoke on "Jesus Christ, the Man for the Century." A number asked for prayer, and we pray that the good seed sown will bring forth fruit.

On Monday night, we had Adjutant and Mrs. Bockett and children from China. They were stationed in Portage la Prairie a number of years ago. There was a good crowd in the Hall and we all enjoyed the address both from the Adjutant and his wife, also were delighted to hear the children sing different native choruses.



A NUMBER of Corps in the Cape Breton Division were recently visited by Commissioner Sowton. Councils for Young People at Glace Bay resulted in thirty-six surrenders.

The cornerstone of the new Citadel at North Sydney was laid by the Commissioner.

The following promotions are gazetted in the latest issue of the Toronto "War Cry."

To be Colonel: Lieut.-Colonel Gideon Miller, Field Secretary, T.H.Q.

To be Lieut.-Colonel: Brigadier George Attwell, Printing Department, T.H.Q. Brigadier Lottie Des Brisay, Women's Social Secretary, T.H.Q.



Some of the little ones in The Army's care at the Ronald Gray Children's Home, London, Ont.

To be Brigadier: Major Florence Easton, Field Department, T.H.Q. Major William Burrows, Divisional Commander, St. John, N.B.

To be Major: Staff-Captain Harvey Kendall, Spiritual Specialist, T.H.Q. Staff-Captain James Calvert, Trade Secretary, T.H.Q.

Among the more important Field changes are the following:

Earls Court—Adjutant Margaret McLean, Lisgar Street—Commandant and Mrs. Osbourn, Toronto I.—Ensign Hickling, Brampton—Ensign Carrie Coull, Wyckwood—Adjutant and Mrs. Fred Johnson, Riverdale—Captain and Mrs. Ernest Green, Parliament Street—Ensign Eva Smith, Chatham, Ont.—Commandant and Mrs. Cavender, Ingersoll—Captain and Mrs. Waters, London I.—Adjutant and Mrs. Ursaki, Tilsonburg—Captain and Mrs. Bowers, Woodstock—Adjutant and Mrs. Woolcott, Owen Sound—Adjutant and Mrs. White, Stratford—Commandant and Mrs. Poole, Dundas—Adjutant and Mrs. Cranwell, Niagara Falls—Ensign and Mrs. Chambers, Hamilton IV.—Adjutant and Mrs. Graves, Guelph—Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman, Montreal I.—Ensign and Mrs. McBain, St. George's, Bermuda—Captain and Mrs. Hempstead, Amherst N.S.—Ensign John Hart, Newcastle—Commandant Ambrose Cummings, Halifax I.—Commandant and Mrs. Jordan.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton opened a Social and sale of work at the Training Garrison on Saturday, June 21.

Danforth Band supplied music during the afternoon, and in the evening Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge presided over an enjoyable Musical Festival.

The Salvation Army Camp at Jackson's Point will be the mecca of about four hundred poor children during the next few weeks. A new commodious building has been erected for sleeping accommodation, so that a larger number than is usual will enjoy the Lake Simcoe breezes this year.

Adjutant and Mrs. Harpley are in charge of the camp, and are enthusiastic about the welfare and happiness of their large family.

At the same time, another corner of The Army property at the Point will be utilized for the Annual Life-Saving Scout and Guard Camp.

The National Conference of Social Work took place last week in Toronto.

Four Souls at Prince Albert

New Officers Warmly Welcomed Captain and Mrs. Chapman. We had a fine meeting on June 27th, which was conducted by the comrades, as our new Officers had not arrived. On Friday night the Scouts and Guards together with a number of the Soldiers marched to the station, to give our new Officers, Captain and Mrs. Chapman, a hearty welcome to Prince Albert. They arrived on the 10.15 train, together with their two children. We then marched to the Hall, followed by quite a number of interested onlookers, where the Captain prayed, and also thanked the Soldiers for the welcome they had received.

On Saturday night we had a fine Open-Air Meeting, followed by a Meeting in the Hall which was well attended. After the meeting a Welcome Social was held.

On Sunday morning, Captain Chapman, assisted by Sergeant Dickie and Corps Cadet B. Miller, conducted a Service in the Jail. In this meeting fourteen men raised their hands for prayer, and one man testified to what God had done for him, which takes a great deal of courage before all his comrades. After this meeting an Open-Air Meeting was held in the residential part of the city, followed by a Holiness Meeting. It was well attended and the presence of God was felt in our midst. In the afternoon the Captain took a class of boys in the Company Meeting and then spoke a few words to the children.

We had a good Open-Air Meeting at night, followed by a Salvation Meeting in the Hall. In this meeting four souls knelt at the Cross.—C.C.B.W.

Selkirk

Capt.-Stratton and Lieut.-Weeks. Our incoming Officers were accorded a rousing welcome. On Sunday last, the Open-Air Meetings all day were much appreciated by the numerous visitors who frequent the park during the summer months.

The indoor evening Meeting was well attended. Our Captain's Message was a warning to be ready for any moment, God might call His people.—N.M.

Penticton

Captain Sherriff and Lieutenant Eby. On Sunday, June 22nd, Captain Harrison and Lieut. Eby. We shall not forget his faithful and untiring toiling for souls.

On Monday evening, the Captain was invited to a tea at the Hall, where about thirty comrades and friends gathered to wish him farewell and God's blessing.

We finished up with a good meeting in which many testimonies were given, mentioning the blessing the Captain has been to us all. May God richly bless him as he goes on his service.

On June 29th, we welcomed Captain Sherriff and Lieut. Eby into our little Corps. We enjoyed the meetings all day. Their messages and singing was full of inspiration.—C.R.W.

New Officers Welcomed at Saskatoon II

Ensign Peake and Captain Yarett. On Thursday afternoon our Home League were the first to welcome our new Officers—Ensign Peake and Captain Yarett.

At night the open-air was in full force, and the No. 1 Bandsman and Comrades picked us up on the march, and soon we were at it in the inside meeting. Several Comrades from each Corps welcomed our new Officers to the city and the No. 2 Corps. Staff-Captain Habkirk dedicated the new Officers between both Corps Flags, and all present consecrated themselves afresh for service to God, and pointing at the Colors, sang, "I fear no foe."

It was Ensign Peake's birthday, and the Staff-Captain, she said, could not have given her a better birthday gift than charge of the No. 2 Corps. The Hall was packed to the doors.

The Pas

Captain Schwartz, Lieut. Redburn. During the week end of June 29th we welcomed our new Officers, Captain Schwartz and Lieutenant Redburn. A real "Pas" welcome was extended to them.

At night the hall was filled to its utmost capacity. Onward for God and souls is our motto.—Pen.

MAGAZINE PAGE

History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration

When He Read the Bible

A Soul-crisis in a Great Preacher's Life

IN an article on the eminent preacher, Mr. Campbell-Morgan, which appeared recently in the "Christian Herald" the following account of a soul-crisis in the preacher's life is related.

"I was trained to be a teacher," Dr. Morgan told me, "but as soon as I did go out to take the head mastership of a very rich Jewish collegiate school I lost my religion."

"I spent two miserable years. I lost everything. I was utterly bewildered and distracted. I couldn't get heads or tails of life."

The word "agnostic" had just been coined; the idea was seeping through the schools that men couldn't know religious truths with scientific exactness; Darwinism was new and fresh. Religion was rocking everywhere in the minds of school men, young and old, and it rocked and tottered in Morgan's mind.

"At last I made up my mind that the only hope for me was in the Bible," Dr. Morgan continued. "I made up my mind that I wasn't going to depend on what other people found in the Bible; I was going to find whatever was there for myself. What I got out of the Bible was going to be my own. And so I stopped reading books about the Bible and began to read the Bible itself. I read it and read and read, I studied it, with infinite pains. As soon as I did this I saw the light again. I was back on the path."

"For seven years I didn't open a book that told about the Bible. My book was the Bible itself. I've studied that book all my life and I've only begun to discover what's in it."

Newsy Pars

Every bird changes its feathers at least once a year.

Statistic hunters say that there are 3,000,000 matches struck every minute.

The Victoria Falls in Africa are more than twice the height of Niagara.

The average length of life of a business man is said to be two-thirds that of a farmer.

The "hand" used in reckoning the height of a horse is equivalent to four inches.

The British Commonwealth of Nations embraces one-fourth of the inhabited earth.

When an inch of rain falls on a city the size of London, 10,000,000 tons of water have to be drained off.

The largest island in the world, with the exception of Australia, is Borneo, having an area of 284,000 square miles.

If Australia could be placed in the Atlantic ocean it would fill up all the space between America and the British Isles.

When evaporated, a ton of water from the Red Sea yields 187 pounds of salt, the same volume of water from the Atlantic Ocean gives only 81 pounds.

The old and dangerous method of tossing red-hot rivets from the forge to the workmen on steel structures is being replaced by the blowing of the hot rivets through a tube.

Canadian Achievements

By Lyman B. Jackes

No. 9. Commercial Helium

A DISCOVERY that would cause a reduction in the price of producing a cubic foot of helium gas, from \$15.00 to nine cents, is entitled to rank amongst the outstanding wonders of the present century.

This was brought about, in Canada, by the Canadian, Professor John Cunningham-McLennan. It was a triumph of the much-discussed "pure science," a term which has been the greatest obstacle to the securing of large sums of money in this country for extensive scientific research work. Professor McLennan did not start in to seek a method that would result in the

could be commercialized. At that time the combined laboratories of the world had not collected more than about seventy-five cubic feet of this much sought after gas.

Finding It In Canada
Prof. McLennan and his staff went carefully over the records of that period from 1904. The first fruits were the discovery that large supplies of helium were available from the natural gas fields of southern Alberta and an unknown quantity from the natural gas deposits which supplied the city of Hamilton, Ont. Some preliminary tests and a report were made with the result that early in 1917, the British Board advanced considerable money to proceed along the lines which had been suggested by Prof. McLennan. A French chemical concern, with a branch at Toronto, loaned some costly equipment free of charge to facilitate the work, with the result that helium in considerable quantities was obtained from the Hamilton gas with a purity of 87 per cent.

With the new knowledge gained at Hamilton the experiments removed their plant to Calgary, Alberta. These gas fields supplied the city of Calgary, and the equipment was installed, so that the gas sought after could be extracted without interfering with this supply. The experiments were enabled to extract about seven hundred cubic feet of helium from every half million feet of natural gas passed through their plant. Shipments of compressed helium commenced to appear in Britain and its use for airships proved up and beyond all expectations. A plant was projected to cost six hundred thousand dollars, with a yearly yield of almost eleven million cubic feet of helium. When the war ended immediate interest was lost in the discovery and at the time of writing there is little or nothing being done to develop this great natural asset.

Developments On the Way
However, the scientists of the United States have succeeded in inducing their government to advance money for the development of helium from the natural gases of that country. Taking advantage of the work done in Canada, by Canadians, they commenced in 1919 to extract helium in large quantities from the gas of Texas. Recently a sum of three million dollars has been granted by the United States Government to further this work.

It is probable that within the next few years wonderful uses will be found for this gas, aside from airship filling. It may greatly cheapen the transmission of electrical power and revolutionize modern ideas of illumination from electric lamps, as well as aiding in the development of many other fields of human effort.

THOUGHTS FOR THE WEEK

The ladder of success is composed of round after round of failure.—Thomas Edison.

The world crowns success; God crowns faithfulness.

The Five Essentials

Doctrines We Should Hold Fast

At a recent church assembly the ministers present, in the face of the crisis now threatening Christendom, reiterated their beliefs as follows:

1. It is an essential doctrine of the Word of God and our standards that the Holy Spirit did so inspire, guide, and move the writers of Holy Scripture as to keep them from error.

2. It is an essential doctrine of the Word of God and our standards that our Lord Jesus Christ was born of the Virgin Mary.

3. It is an essential doctrine of the Word of God and our standards that Christ offered up himself as a sacrifice to satisfy Divine justice and to reconcile us to God.

4. It is an essential doctrine of the Word of God and of our standards concerning our Lord Jesus Christ, that on the third day he arose again from the dead with the same body with which he suffered, and with which also he ascended into heaven, and there sitteth at the right hand of his Father, making intercession.

5. It is an essential doctrine of the Word of God as the supreme standard of our faith that our Lord Jesus showed his power and love by working mighty miracles. This working was not contrary to nature, but superior to it.

We have no hesitation in saying that it is vitally important to all Christian people to take their stand for the above essential beliefs and to fight the prevailing errors.

Cigarette Smoking

The figures given in a Chicago newspaper regarding cigarette smoking in the United States are almost incredible.

"In April," that paper assured its readers, "the factories turned out more than five thousand millions of cigarettes, and the output is constantly increasing. In four months this year the country smoked two thousand million more cigarettes than in the same period last year."

What an appalling waste of money this represents, and what a deplorable indulgence of appetites! We cannot help but reflect that if all the money and energy and time wasted in this way were devoted to higher pursuits and noble ends what gain there would be to the world! The devil is getting a fearful hold on young men, and many young women too, by means of this filthy indulgence, and to learn that the consumption of cigarettes is rapidly increasing is not reassuring. We would rather hear that pipes, tobacco, and cigarettes were publicly burned as "idols" and that people were turning to God. Nothing but a mighty revival will avail to check this spreading plague. Pray for it.

Results of Prohibition

Some striking results of Prohibition are shown in the survey of the great thoroughfare of Broadway, New York, made by the World League Against Alcoholism. By word and picture is shown "the remarkable way in which prosperous businesses, providing manifold employments, have risen where intoxicants were once the chief merchandise."

Candy shops, restaurants, banks, jewelry stores, automobile establishments, hat shops and many other sorts of businesses have sprung up in the renovated quarters once occupied by saloons. The survey shows that since 1914, the number of saloons along Broadway has diminished from 186 to 15, and these latter are mostly engaged in dispensing none but soft drinks. The 61 additional places that sold bottled liquors have vanished.



By SIST

Chapter XI SQUIRE ROSSETT'S ROMANCE

NOW that the Squire was more dependent upon his own mind for action, he found it less difficult to arrive at some decision regarding the future.

He had married his second wife in Wales; she was but a schoolgirl, an only child. Her upbringing had been of a severe nature, possibly the parents had forgotten that they had once been young. They had come to Llandudno when people were beginning to discover its value as a health resort. When little Ruth Davis was ten they had forgotten about the days when they sold penny buckets and spades to the little visitors at the beach, and were comfortably housed in a pretty dwelling house.

Longed for Greater Freedom

When Ruth was fifteen she went to school at Abergele—that was a happy day when she was permitted to associate with young girls of her own age. Many letters from her parents filled with good advice became somewhat irksome to this bright girl. She wished for more pocket money and less lectures, a few more clothes and fewer made-over garments. Surely her parents could afford them. Why were they hoarding their money? Her holidays were always spent at home, while other girls were improving their knowledge of the world with a trip to London. How she longed for greater freedom. No wonder her mind became dwarfed and narrow. Four years passed away, and Ruth was looking forward to leaving school for good. A picnic was arranged in honor of those pupils who would never again study in the old school-room.

The old castle once inhabited by Henry the Second was the place chosen to spend the day. There was much excitement among the young ladies of the Seminary—indeed little else was talked about. On this special day, promptly at nine o'clock, they packed into the waggons, and drove off a distance of five miles. Upon reaching the castle they separated in groups to explore the grounds and underground passages, to climb the turrets and visit the royal chambers and court yards. It was a wonderful day. No wonder their heads were filled with romance.

Inclined to Be Selfish

The younger girls were attended in groups by governesses, but those who were bidding farewell to school life were permitted perfect freedom. Della Rivers and Ruth Davis had been chums since the day they had entered the school. In a few days school would be over. Whatever prospects Della had, Ruth had none save the humdrum of life with her elderly parents. She inclined to be selfish. Her good looks and graceful figure were well set off on the day of the picnic in a cream serge suit.

Ruth and her friend were looking hopelessly at a turret which they dared not venture to climb, when a tall, handsome man looked down from the heights above.

"May we help you, young ladies? It would be a pity to miss the view." Since both girls were just in the mood for an adventure, this opportunity was too good to miss. Another man then came into view, and both

E3

Exploration

Five Essentials

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By SISTER MRS. MURRAY, Selkirk, Man.

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girls prepared to accept the proffered help. In half a minute they were lifted bodily on to the coping stone amidst the green foliage which made the old castle look so charming from the hills below.

There was no reason why these two girls should dart off in search of other enjoyment. They thanked the two gentlemen for their help, and the four remained together a few minutes admiring the view.

There was a steep, narrow path winding higher up. All four seemed inclined to pursue the same track; it

no one saw her thrust the note in the bosom of her dress. She thanked the messenger and dismissed him.

It was not an easy matter to read the contents of the note, knowing she must be absolutely alone, but the time came when she read in a short line, "12 midnight in the shrubbery behind the school." There was no rest for her after that, but she must make the best of it now. What her parents would say or do she dared not stay to consider. It was all so romantic, and she had always longed for something of a like nature to happen. But com-



A tall man looked down from above.

seemed natural to fall together in pairs. It was none other than Squire Rossett who fell behind with Ruth. While the two were allowed to ramble on ahead these two rested awhile in a cool arbor where roses and honeysuckle seemed to make the place breathe of romance. Poor Ruth, whether she ever regretted yielding to the tempter's voice at that moment the world will never know. An hour passed away before they realized a search party would soon be sent out to find this young lady who was as yet under the guardianship of the school principal.

Yes, they must separate, but it was agreed to write. When Ruth returned to the school that evening she was in a fever of excitement. Yes, she had enjoyed herself very much. It was remarked how flushed and excited she was, but this was accounted for by the fact that very soon she was leaving for good. The following day a small boy called to see Miss Ruth Davis. The servant who answered the door explained that Miss Davis was in the school-room.

"Then I can wait," said the urchin. "I've got to give her this note myself."

"All right; stay there," said the girl, "if I can't be trusted with a note." It was some time before Ruth appeared, and so quick was the action

ing just now, and having such a short time to consider the step she was about to take seemed to place her side by side with the heroines in the cheap novels in which she revelled upon every opportunity. If she only dared make one confidant; but no, she must not invite danger by telling anyone.

It seemed as though the evening would never come to an end. How the girls seemed to crowd her, bringing in strawberries and cream. They visited each other's rooms, talking of the coming holidays—only two days! At last it began to grow dusk. They gathered in the old school-room while the Principal read the short prayer portion for that evening.

The Principal's Visit

Then to bed—it was the rule that no girl was to visit another after prayers. So at last Ruth was alone. It was almost dark, but as yet she had nearly two hours to wait. She chose to wear a simple white frock, and picked out a dark raincoat for the covering. Just then there was a knocking at her door. What should she do? None but the Principal would come at that hour! She tumbled into bed, boots and clothes, the door gently opened, and, sure enough, Miss Greaves came in.

"It's only me, Ruth. I noticed you looked a little flushed. Do you not feel well?"

"Oh yes, thank you Miss Greaves. I'm all right, but I'm tired."

"You must be, you have not taken your hair down or brushed it."

Ruth had no explanation to offer, so the good woman stooped and kissed her and went away wondering what could have happened to excite the dear child so much this evening. The old grandfather clock on the stairs ticked on. It struck eleven, then chimed the half hour, and Ruth, with her heart beating so loudly it seemed as though it would even wake the sleepers, crept out of the house.

Oh! how the shadows of the trees made her nervous with the fitful movement as the wind swayed the branches back and forth. At last she neared the shrubbery and just as she entered the copse Gilbert Rossett placed his arm around her.

"At last, my little Ruth, you were brave enough to come."

Driven to the Church

She could make out the figures of a man and a woman, probably servants from the hotel where he stayed. He had bribed them to come. Now for the coach; there was a closed carriage. Just a minute's walk from where they met they all four got in and were driven a distance of two miles to a little country church—it was dimly lighted with a smoky oil lamp.

An old clergyman met them at the door. It was here that Squire Rossett was married to his second wife, Ruth Davis, the couple accompanying them acting as witnesses. They dismissed the two witnesses and made the return journey alone. Ruth wondered what she was to do with her wedding ring; she must not wear it yet. But her husband had provided for that difficulty by bringing a fine gold chain. He drew from her finger the little gold circle and placing the end of the chain through it, clasped it around Ruth's neck.

"There, my little wife; you are mine, but hide the ring until you are out of school."

The carriage stopped just where it had picked them up.

The newly wedded pair went through the shrubbery making arrangements for what was to happen in two days. Gilbert Rossett watched till Ruth was safe within the little oaken door, then quietly stole away. Ruth found her room and prepared to rest, but there was no sleep. Even as she undressed and got into bed the early dawn began to flood the Welsh Hills. What had she done? Who was this man, in whom in a moment of excitement she had confided, and had placed in his keeping her life's happiness. No wonder when the rising bell sounded she had to plead headache, and the kindly heart of Miss Greaves was once more mystified as to what could be troubling Ruth.

Tried to Read

She appeared at dinner looking more like her old self, but was forbidden to do any more lessons. So she took a love story out to the old summer house, and tried to read. The day wore on; another twenty-four hours and she would be free.

She had no time to waste. A letter must be written to her parents. How sinful she felt at the thought of deception. Their love and care which had been so irksome to her she could now see in a different light. All her boxes and small treasures were packed simply bearing the name R. Davis. It was no use pretending to read—she would go to her room and write the note to her parents. After several attempts she at last managed to scribble something between an apology and a confession, telling of her hasty marriage at midnight, giving them the name of the little church, and finally a promise to write when she arrived at her husband's home which she believed to be somewhere in Westmoreland.

The following day Ruth said goodbye to her old friends. She was in a state of excitement which they fondly imagined was due to the fact of her having left behind her school days.

At Llandudno Junction she was met by Squire Rossett who took charge of

(Continued on page 12)

In the Land of Geysers and Glaciers

(Continued from page 3)

"A town of limited vision," would be a suitable description of its natural position, for it is hemmed in on three sides by high mountains, with very narrow stretches, at their base, of land which is cultivated or kept in good condition for cattle to graze. Upon our arrival the heights, which were covered with snow, possessed a grandeur of massive whiteness, both imposing and awe inspiring.

The Army's position here has been established, and a fine property has been erected in which are to be found representative operations in full activity. Here, as in other centres, the authorities have sought the aid of The Army in dealing with social problems. One floor, containing seven rooms, is used as an Old People's Home, in which we found the aged well cared for by a competent Matron.

Another portion of the house is used as a Hostel and Seamen's Home, which is so well spoken of that it cannot be too highly praised. In addition to the above we have a splendid Corps premises where a continuous campaign is carried on for the Salvation of the souls of the people. We found here that The Army's characteristic methods could bring about the same glorious results here in the cold north, as they did in the sunny south. At the close of the Sunday morning Holiness Meeting, three stalwart Icelanders came forward to humble themselves at the Mercy-Seat, while in the public meetings, we had the joy of seeing souls seek the Saviour.

In spite of a continuous three-days' snow-storm, we had good congregations at all the meetings.

Out upon the mighty waves our small ship forced its way through snow blizzards and bore us safely over the arctic circle line, then down again in and out of the fjords until, after six day's journey, we reached Akureyri.

The storm had delayed us two days so we had to crowd in as much as possible in the day and a half at our disposal. A lecture, a lantern service, two Salvation Meetings, and a Children's Service were included in our public efforts, and here, too, we had the joy of leading souls to Christ. A Soldiers' Meeting was a season of blessing and cheer.

Whilst at this centre, I visited the cemetery, where a young seaman had been laid to rest after a shipwreck. His mother, in Denmark, anxious to get particulars, had sought the help of The Salvation Army, through whom she received comforting information. I read upon the gravestone the words "Sleep in peace, my son," and in my heart I felt glad for the loving service rendered to his sorrowing mother.

It was a trying journey round the north-east coast, but it ended at last, when we sailed again into the quiet harbor of Sedysfjord. Outside, at the time of writing, a violent storm had raged for three days and nights, holding me prisoner on the island.

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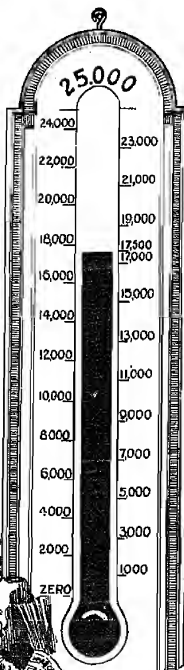
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N. Battleford, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 2-3

Radisson, Monday, August 4.

Borden, Tuesday, August 5.

Foam Lake, Sat.-Sun., August, 9-10

Kamsack, Mon.-Wed., Aug. 11-12-13.

Yorkton, Thurs.-Fri., August, 14-15.

Melville, Sat.-Sun., August, 16-17.

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Books of the Bible

By Mrs. Major Carter

DANIEL

The prophet Daniel was carried away captive during the reign of King Jehoiachin, in the first invasion of King Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon, on Jerusalem in 606 B. C.

He was of the princely lineage and rose to fame by his ability to interpret the king's dreams, and acted as vicar during the king's madness.

When Belshazzar was king, Daniel interpreted the writing on the wall, telling of the end of the Babylonian reign and the beginning of the Medo-Persian. In the reign of Darius he was put into the lion's den, but was afterwards exalted to a high position under Darius and Cyrus.

The first part of his book is historical; the second records a series of visions, and the third predicts a succession of great historical events. The Grecian power following the Medo-Persian, and then the Roman after the Grecian. He prophesies the coming of the Messiah, and gives a forecast of the growth and supremacy of His Kingdom.

Remember The Army in Your Will

Do you intend to make a will? If so, while considering your friends and relatives, will you remember The Salvation Army? Do have received legacies in days gone by, and have deeply appreciated the interest which prompted friends to remember us; but we are quite sure that there are others who only need to know the great and growing needs of The Army, and they will do likewise. All kinds of property without exception may be bequeathed to The Salvation Army.

Any enquiries regarding the above may be addressed to Commissioner Henry C. Hodder, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

God's Peculiar People

(Continued from page 11)

her and her luggage. These were re-labelled and sent forward to her future home; a local train took the couple to a larger station where they transferred for London. Here was the gay life for which Ruth yearned. They spent almost a month between London and Paris before Ruth remembered the loving old couple who were watching for that promised letter.

She afterwards learned how they took train to a little Welsh hamlet, made their way to the church and paid the old vergers to allow them to look in the registry, then knelt together at the tiny altar to thank God that at least their only child was really married. If they could have foreseen this trouble how they would have tried to prevent it, but God has His own way of bringing light out of darkness. Before retiring to rest that evening they read as their portion 2 Cor. 4. Poor Mr. Davis, how his voice faltered reading that seventeenth verse: "For our light affliction which is but for a moment worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." When he finished his face lighted up just as though he had caught a glimpse of the unseen.

"Yes, mother, we must take our minds off the temporal things, and with the eyes of faith look at the things which are eternal."

(To be continued)



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